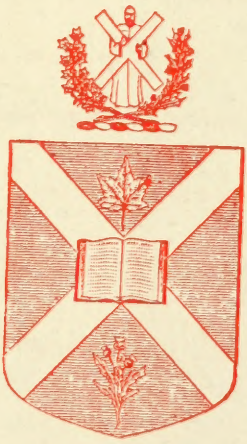
W. A. Findlay.

1904

St Andrew's College Review.



ΑΝΔΡΙΖΕΣΘΕ
ΚΡΑΤΑΙΟΥΣΘΕ

Summer Number

Page

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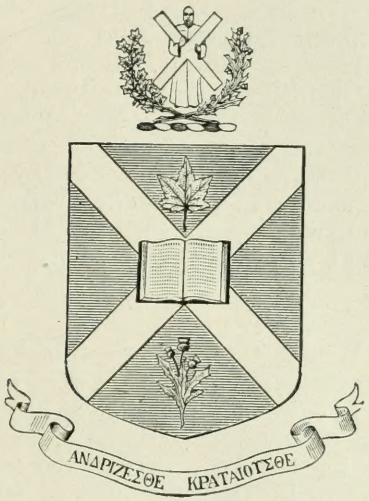
The St. Andrew's College Review



MIDSUMMER, 1904.

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Issued by the Editorial Committee
EVERY CHRISTMAS, EASTER and MIDSUMMER

Editorials.

Yale.

With the current number the present Editor lays down his duties. Within a few days he will also lay down his duties as a member of the teaching staff of St. Andrew's College. Pleasant as all his work has been, no part has been more enjoyable than his connection with the REVIEW and with his fellow editors. If any success has been attained, it is due to their unwearied efforts and unfailing support. Nor can he refrain from giving an especial word of praise and of thanks to the work done by the Business Managers. Thanks to them, the financial standing of the REVIEW has been greatly strengthened and is now in a most flourishing condition. The present Editor can have no better wish for his successor than that he may find support equally generous, equally hardworking and equally intelligent.

The Term.

Winter in 1904 lingered on into the lap of Spring and games of all sorts were late in commencing. In spite of this we have had a successful term. Nothing helps more to success in study than wisely directed athletics, but even during the early part of the term good work was done. A few have tried by a hectic burst of hard work during the last fortnight to make up for idleness during the term, but the majority have worked steadily since school opened, and should be able to look forward with a quiet mind to any reasonable examination.

In athletics we have kept up our record. The times made in our sports, and the distances jumped were excellent. The cricket team has won the majority of its matches. Our game with U.C.C. had to be abandoned after we had made a most promising start; we won rather easily against Ridley on their own grounds, but were defeated by T.C.S. after an exciting contest.

The New Building.

The most important event of the term was certainly the turning of the first sod in the excavations for the new building. A full description of the ceremony will be found elsewhere. One of the principles in school management of Edward Thring of Uppingham was never to set a master to do work which could be done by improving the details of the school building. This he called the principle of "The Almighty Wall." If S.A.C. has done so well with present buildings, it is reasonable to suppose that she will do better with a thoroughly up-to-date modern building. It is of course brains not bricks, men not mortar, that make a school great. On the masters and on the boys depends the success of this institution. But much

can be done by well-equipped buildings to make things easier for both boys and masters. The REVIEW heartily congratulates the Principal on his phenomenal success as a "beggar" and hopes that in due course he will be able to raise any further sums required to erect such new buildings as may be needed.

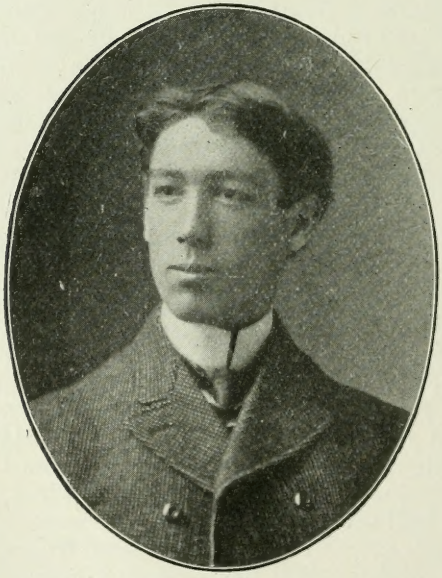
The Holidays. Ten weeks of holidays at the best time of year for outdoor sports are acceptable to boys and masters alike. In spite of the increasing strain and stress of modern life, the holiday period in school is gradually lengthening. In 1854 the summer vacation lasted from July 12th to August 21st. Think of that, you pampered boys and masters of this modern day! Let us hope that all of us will spend them well. Health is to be restored, the brain to be cleared, and plenty of good red blood provided for the work which will begin again in due course. The REVIEW urges the boys to remember that each one of them is to many more people than he supposes a sample of what the College can do in the way of helping or of hindering a healthy and natural development. To judge a school by its boys is perfectly fair; to judge of all the boys by one of their number is rather like judging a house by looking at a sample brick. Still, that is the way in which people judge. One noisy lout can do harm which it will take six ordinary well-conducted boys to set right. Let each of us therefore remember that to a certain extent there rests upon his shoulders the reputation of the school.

Contents. THE REVIEW at the beginning of the term offered two prizes of five dollars and three dollars, for the two best short stories submitted for publication in its columns. Fourteen manuscripts were submitted. Of these the judges selected the stories of E. Burns (Form I.), and C. S. Crawford (Form III. A.), to receive the first and second prizes. Their stories are published in the present issue of THE REVIEW, and in addition that of S. Warrington (Form III. A.), which received honorable mention, and that of D McCrea I. (Form III. B.), on account of its local interest. A prize of three dollars was also offered for the best set of photographs, not exceeding six in number, taken by a boy, and representing scenes from school life. This prize has been awarded to G. W. McKay I. (Form V.), S. Wishart, (Form V.), received honorable mention. The series of the prize-winner, and a portion of that of his chief competitor are published in the present number. THE REVIEW heartily congratulates the prize-winners, and in especial Burns, whose work shows a delicacy of touch and power of expression very rare in one of his years. The stories are published verbatim, save for a few changes in punctuation. Another feature worthy of notice is the account written

by Mr. Findlay of the visit of the Rev. John Pringle, D.D. Dr. Pringle's visit was one of the events of the term.

Our Publishers. THE REVIEW desires to thank Messrs. Imrie, Graham & Harrap for the excellent work which they have done during the term. The exigencies of school life have sometimes compelled us to rush them at the last moment, but they never failed to prove equal to our demands, and to do so with courtesy and business promptitude.

Athletics.



CHESNUT I.

Captain of Senior Cricket Team.

Cricket.

Personnel of the First Team

Chesnut I., (captain). Captained the team with good judgment. Placed his field and used his bowlers with judgment. Fielded splendidly at point. His batting suffered a little from his sense of responsibility.

Keith, (ex-captain). His wicket-keeping is to be admired. His batting has been improving all season. There is no doubt that if he continues cricket he will in a short time make a first class player.

Saunders. His batting has been a great improvement on last year. Weak in the field, though improving. In bowling he keeps his length better than any other bowler on the team.

Flemming I. One of the best bats on the team. A first-class fine slip and the most heady bowler the College has seen.

Wallace. His batting and fielding are fair, and his fast bowling has proved very effective when he gets the ball of right length and on the wicket.

Warden. A batter with the knack of making runs, though somewhat unorthodox. A good fielder and a fair change bowler. A new color of worth.

Tovell. Though a new color he has proved himself entirely worthy of his place. At the bat he has good style and can make runs, and in the field he has only been known to miss one catch this season.

Sale. An old color of true worth. Batting and fielding both up to the mark.

Cotton I. One of the best fielders on the team and a very good bat.

Fergusson III. Another new color who well deserves his place. Has played the game with a true cricket spirit and has developed into a strong bat and a lively fielder.

Swan I. Though somewhat weak at the bat he has made it up in his fielding and bowling.

Alison showed some ability at the bat and in the field, but he was strongly lacking in enthusiasm.

Allan I. played a very good bat but was somewhat slow in the field. His spirit was excellent.

Cricket '04.

1904 has seen the most successful cricket season that St. Andrew's College has yet experienced and the school has every right to be proud of the team which it has turned out this year. A great deal of credit is due to Mr. F. S. Beddow, the College professional, for the way in which he has coached

Tovell, Warden, Wallace, Cotton I., Massey, Flemming I.

S. A. C. Senior Cricket Eleven, 1904

Second Row—Mr. Macdonald, Chestnut I (Capt.), Keith, Saunders
Third Row—Fergusson III., Swan I.

Photo by G. W. MacKay.

the team. Mr. Beddow began at the start to teach the boys the true science of the game ; how to play each ball properly instead of trying to hit every one for a boundary ; although it is possible, even likely, had the latter course been followed, that the teams would have knocked up some big scores when they were fortunate enough to run up against easy bowling, it is evident that

against hard bowling they would have made a very poor showing, and the class of cricketers which would leave the College would be anything but good. The school is therefore chiefly indebted to Mr. Beddow for the splendid standard which cricket has reached at St. Andrew's, and the REVIEW takes great pleasure in congratulating Captain Chesnut and his team on their very successful season.

The season has been a very busy one ; not a week elapsing without two or three first team matches being played, not to mention the second, third and junior teams, who have also been hard at it. The rain has been the only damper on the season's work ; many of the matches, as well as practices, here had to be called off on this account, and all of the three big school games were more or less hindered by rain.

The annual match with Trinity, Port Hope, was to be played at Port Hope this year, and the team got down there only to find that nothing could be done on account of rain, and the game had to be postponed.

On the day set for the Upper Canada match, St. Andrew's, who batted first, had scored twenty-six runs for two wickets, when the rain again dispelled all hope of finishing the game. We are very sorry that U.C.C. cannot see their way clear to giving us another date. It seems too bad that an important school game like this cannot be arranged.

The biennial trip to Ridley took place on the 8th of June. The Athletic Association, as usual, chartered a boat in order to give every boy an opportunity to take the trip ; it is to be very much regretted that every boy did not avail himself of this opportunity. Those who did go spent a very enjoyable day in spite of the showers, which did not prevent S.A.C. from running up a score of eighty-five runs to their opponents' thirty-one.

H.F.H.

The following are the scores of the Senior Cricket team throughout the year with notes on the more important matches.

VS. GRACE CHURCH.—APRIL 30TH.

Won by S.A.C., 42 to 12.

Keith, b Hopkins	3
Flemming, b Hopkins	0
Sale, c Hitchman, b Millward	1
Chesnut, b Hopkins	0
Cotton, run out	0
Warden, c and b Hopkins	8
Alison, b Millward	0

Wallace, c Gregory, b Millward	7
Saunders, b Hopkins	8
Allan, not out	6
Fergusson, c Millward, b Purvis	4

VS. INCOGNITI.—MAY 5TH.

Won by Incogniti, 56 to 54.

Sale, b, C. Wallace	4
Warden, c Beddow, b E. Wallace	5
Flemming, b E. Wallace	8
Keith, lbw, b C. Wallace	2
Chesnut, lbw, b C. Wallace	0
Saunders, b Jones	3
Fergusson, b E. Wallace	0
Wallace, b Jones	7
Allan, lbw, b Cooper	0
Tovell, c and b C. Wallace	7
Alison, not out	8

VS. CANADIAN GEN. ELECTRIC—MAY 7TH.

Won by S.A.C., 147 to 57.

Alison, c McFayden, b W. McCaffrey	27
Flemming, b Harris	12
Sale, l b w b Harris	9
Keith, c Harris, b Harris	14
Saunders, c and b J. McCaffrey	11
Chesnut, b Harris	7
Wallace, c W. McCaffrey, b Harris	0
Fergusson III., c J. McCaffrey, b Harris	0
Douglas, b Crosby	28
Tovell, c and b Stone	20
Warden, (not out)	6

VS. TRINITY—MAY 10TH.

Won by Trinity, 83 to 57.

Flemming, b Greening	6
Alison, b Mitchell	8
Sale, c Greening, b Mitchell	0
Keith, b Mitchell	5
Warden, c Greening	7
Chesnut, b Ryerson	11
Cotton, l b w Wilkinson	5
Tovell, stumped, b Greening	5
Wallace, l b w Ryerson	1
Saunders (not out)	1
Swan, c Smith, b Greening	2

VS. ROSEDALE—MAY 12TH.

Won by S.A.C., 68 for 8 Wickets to 66.

Flemming, b Grant	5
Warden, c Garrett b Grant	19
Douglas, b Grant	0
Tovell, b Hynes	3
Chesnut, b Hynes	2
Cotton, b Grant	4
Dineen, run out	8
Fergusson, b Baldwin	5
Sale, not out	16
Wallace, not out	2
Swan, didn't bat	

III FORM ON APRIL 22ND.
Photo by O. D. Cochrane.

VS. ROSEDALE—MAY 17TH.

Won by Rosedale, 92 for 5 Wickets to 63.

Warden scored 20 in good style. The rest of the team did not seem able to play the slow bowling of Mr. Grant.

VS. PARKDALE—MAY 24TH.

Won by S.A.C., 86 to 34.

This game was won chiefly by the excellent bowling of Wallace, who took six wickets for twelve runs. Sale and Fergusson scored 14 each, and Chesnut 17 (not out).

VS. VARSITY—MAY 26TH.

Won by Varsity 134 to 30.

Alison, c Snively, b Southam	2
Warden, b Southam	3
Flemming, c Southam, b Reade	0
Chesnut, b Reade	0
Sale, b Reade	4
Tovell, b Reade	5
Wallace, c Macallum b Southam	1
Fergusson, b Southam	0

AT THE NETS.

Photo by G. W. M.

Cotton, b Southam	8
Saunders, not out	3
Allan, c Baldwin b Southam	0
Byes	4
Total	30

VS. MIMICO—MAY 28TH.

Mimico 117, S. A. C. 73.

This was perhaps the most creditable game of the season, as on their own grounds Mimico are one of the very strongest

elevens in Canada ; and on this occasion they had their very strongest team in the field. Our bowling, batting and fielding were excellent. Swan I. took four wickets for seventeen runs.

THE SCORE.

MIMICO ASYLUM.

H. Mason, b Wallace	2
W. Butt, run out	13
F. W. Terry, c and b Wallace	12
W. Whitaker, b Wallace	6
F Evans, b Flemming	7
G. Evans, b Flemming	11
J. Ruttan, c Tovell, b Swan	16
R. Maxwell, b Swan	33
Dr. Beemer, c Chesnut, b Swan	7
A. A. Beemer, c Sale, b Swan	3
Dr. St. Charles, not out	4
Extras	3
Total	117

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE.

Warden, b Whitaker	2
Flemming, l.b.w., b Whitaker	2
Sale, b Beemer	2
Chesnut, b Whitaker	10
Keith, b Beemer	0
Cotton, c Maxwell, b Whitaker	4
Wallace, c and b Whitaker	1
Tovell, c Terry, b Ruttan	30
Fergusson, b Ruttan	11
Swan, b Ruttan	2
Hertzberg, not out	4
Extras	5
Total	73

VS. VARSITY—MAY 30TH.

Won by S.A.C. 63 for 5 wickets to 41.

This match showed a great reversal of form, a very strong 'Varsity eleven being easily defeated. Wallace took three wickets for twenty-one, and Flemming five for twenty-one. At the bat Warden scored twelve, Cotton eleven and Tovell thirty not out.

Ridley College vs. St. Andrew's College.

The day dawned foggy and threatening on June 8th, when four cricket elevens of St. Andrew's journeyed forth across the

lake to contest in deadly earnest with Ridley College. The "Garden City" was the favored vessel, though she did not seem to appreciate her responsibility ; for it looked for a time as though we would spend the day on a Toronto Bay sand-bar. But we made Port Dalhousie safely, and then St. Catharines, with nothing more serious than a car leaving the track.

The teams were soon on the field and fortune favored the crimson and white first eleven at the toss and they went to bat. Warden started the game well and Wallace followed his example, but before the match had gone on for very long the usual rain and also the luncheon-bell caused an intermission.

After luncheon there was a heated and protracted discussion as to the advisability of playing on the wet ground. Good sense prevailed, however, against some stern opposition and St. Andrew's innings closed with the very creditable score of 85, to which Warden contributed 18 runs, Cotton 13 and Fergusson the number of 14, not out.

For Ridley College Kennedy (ma), made the top score of 12, but owing to the visitors' bowling, Ridley's ten wickets fell for 31 runs. Wallace had the fine bowling average of 5 wickets for 10 runs and Flemming that of 5 for 19. St. Andrew's fielding was also good, Sale and Fergusson making difficult catches and Chesnut catching very well at point.

After the matches were over the St. Andrew's elevens and their many supporters wended their way to the waiting cars with many a "Hoot, mon!" and the inhabitants of St. Catharines will not forget June 8th for some time. The trolleys soon brought their loads to the boat and after a voyage which made Ontario's waters echo with song, cheer and yell the "Garden City" glided safely up to the wharf. The following is the score :— C. V. M.

ST. ANDREW'S.

Warden, b Rosehill	18
Flemming, b Kennedy (ma)	8
Wallace, c Kennedy (ma), b Lee (ma)	10
Keith, run out	6
Tovell, c Lee (mi) b Lee (ma)	3
Chesnut, b Rosehill	0
Sale, b Rosehill	0
Cotton, c Rosehill, b Kennedy (ma)	13
Fergusson, not out	14
Saunders, b Kennedy (mi)	6
Swan, c Hastings, b Kennedy (ma)	0
Extras	7
Total	85

RIDLEY.

Hague, c Fergusson, b Wallace	0
Hastings, b Wallace	2
Kennedy (ma) b Wallace	12
Maxwell, c Wallace, b Flemming	1
Nicholls, c Keith, b Flemming	3
Lee (ma), c Chesnut, b Wallace	4
Harcourt, c Fergusson, b Fleming	0
Rosehill, c and b Wallace	0
Lee (mi), not out	3
Kennedy (mi), c Chesnut, b Flemming	0
Glen, c Sale, b Flemming	4
Extras	2
Total	31

S.A.C. vs. T.C.S.

On Saturday, June 11th, our annual match with Trinity College School, Port Hope, was played on the Rosedale grounds. The game had been originally scheduled for June 2nd, at Port Hope, but on the arrival there of our team the wicket proved unusable, owing to recent rain, and the game was postponed. As T.C.S. was scheduled to play Ridley in Toronto on the 10th, arrangements were made for them to stay over until the 11th, and play us upon our own grounds.

The day was perfect, and the wicket excellent. The light was, perhaps, a little dazzling after the cloudy weather in which most of our previous matches had been played. T.C.S. won the toss, and elected to take the field. The showing of our team was disappointing. Wallace alone played with confidence, and was unfortunate in falling victim to a fine catch. While the Trinity bowling was excellent, our team, on paper, was certainly good for a larger score ; Rhodes II. in both innings tossed up a number which looked distinctively hittable. T.C.S. responded with 32, Wallace obtaining five wickets for fourteen, and Flemming five for eighteen.

After lunch play was resumed, and the score tells its own tale. The Trinity boys bowled magnificently, and our team was dismissed for the pitiful total of fourteen. This left T.C.S. nineteen to win the match, which they succeeded in doing for the loss of five wickets. Our bowling in both innings was excellent, and any one of the four, Wallace, Saunders, Swan I., and Flemming I., should make his mark in Canadian cricket during the next few years. T.C.S. did not score a single extra in either innings, which speaks volumes for the wicket keeping of Keith.

W.L.G.

THE SCORE.

ST. ANDREW'S—First Innings.

Warden, b Jukes	0
Flemming, b Rhodes I	0
Wallace, c and b Rhodes I	14
Keith, b Rhodes I	5
Tovell, b Rhodes I	2
Chesnut, b Jukes	0
Sale, b Jukes	8
Fergusson, b Jukes	2
Cotton, b Rhodes II	2
Saunders, not out	3
Swan, c Burton, b Rhodes II	0
Extras	0
Total	36

ST. ANDREW'S—Second Innings.

Warden, c Rhodes I., b Jukes	1
Flemming, c Burton, b Rhodes II	2
Wallace, c and b Jukes	0
Keith, b Jukes	0
Tovell, c Stone, b Jukes	2
Chesnut, c and b Rhodes II	4
Sale, run out	0
Fergusson, b Rhodes II	1
Cotton, not out	3
Saunders, b Rhodes II	0
Swan, b Jukes	0
Extras	1
Total	14

T. C. S.—First Innings.

Kidd, lbw, b Wallace	4
Rhodes I., c Chesnut, b Flemming	0
Rhodes II., c Chesnut, b Flemming	5
McPherson, b Wallace	0
Jukes, c Saunders, b Flemming	1
Hammond, c Tovell, b Flemming	3
Colledge, b Wallace	1
Stone, c Chestnut, b Flemming	5
Burton, c Warden	2
Willis, c Tovell, b Wallace	10
Reid, not out	1
Extras	0
Total	32

T. C. S.—Second Innings.

Kidd, c Chesnut, b Saunders	5
Rhodes I., c and b Swan	5
Rhodes II., c Sale, b Saunders	2
McPherson, not out	5
Jukes c Tovel, b Flemming	0
Hammond, c Chesnut, b Wallace	2
Colledge, not out	2
Stone. Burton, Willis, Reid, did not bat	
Extras	0
Total	21

Second Team.

If a team, to have a successful season, must win a majority of its games the Second Team cannot be said to have had a successful season. Six games were played in all and of these only one was a victory.

The season started on May the twenty-first, when the team went to Hamilton to play an all day match with Highfield School. The score for the first innings was : S.A.C. 22, Highfield 37 ; for the second, S.A.C. 24, Highfield 19 for four wickets. Highfield thus won the game by ten runs and six wickets. Douglas (our wicket keeper) made a noteworthy catch, catching Gibson on the leg side (a very rare occurrence).

On May the twenty-third, at Rosedale St. Andrew's scored 18 runs against St. Alban's 20 for four wickets. St. Alban's thus won easily by two runs and six wickets.

Four days later S.A.C. won an easy victory over the College Masters by one run and four wickets, the score being 54 to 55 for six. The highest score was 47 not out, made by Mr. Beddow for the Masters.

May twenty-eighth, at Rosedale, saw College go down to defeat before Upper Canada College II. by the score of 24 to 42. S.A.C. playing two men short.

On June first, on a very wet crease at Rosedale, S.A.C. lost to Lindsay Collegiate Institute by 18 to 32.

A week later at St. Catharines, Ridley II. won by five runs, the score being 41 to 46. This finished the season.

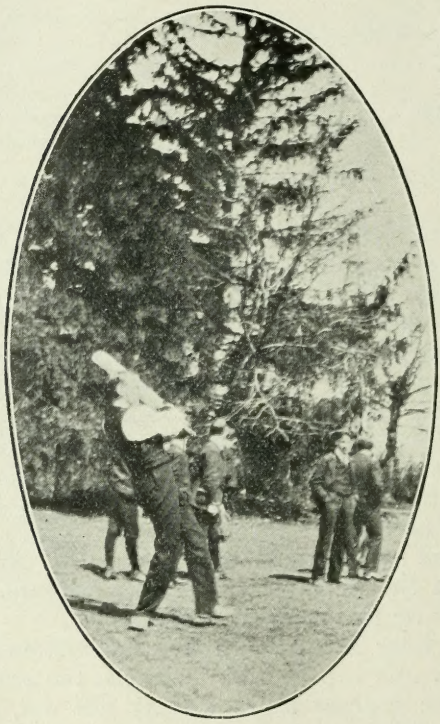
Two practice games were played, one with the Third House and the other with Jarvis Street Collegiate Institute. Both were won by College.

Douglas (Capt.), Swan II., McDonald I., Cotton II., Blackstock, Angus I., Angus II., Allan I., Frith and McArthur were

regular members of the team, while Thompson I., DuVernet, Moffat, Duncan, Fergusson III., Swan I., Crawford II. Hertzberg and McPherson I. took part in some of the matches.

Allan I. leads the batting averages with 6.6.

T.G.



GOOD PRACTICE.

Photo by S. W.

The Third XI.

The Third XI. played five matches this season, winning two, drawing one, and losing two.

In the Ridley game the team lost by time ; having five wickets to spare (two innings were played) and only twelve runs to make to win. The eleven that played at Ridley was : Moffat (Capt.), Curzon, Duncan, Crawford II., McPhedran, Kilgour II., Thompson I., Wishart, Miller, Forgie, Chesnut II.

Fourth Team Scores.

Versus Model School	36	S.A.C.	17
" Upper Canada College Juniors	64	"	29
" Model School	13	"	10
" Upper Canada College Juniors	74	"	19
" Ridley College Juniors	49	"	35

The following is the team : Grant II. (Capt.), Donald, Milligan, Carver II., Tuckett, Gooderham II., Corsan, McLaren III.,

ROLLING THE TENNIS COURT.

Photo by G. W. M.

McPherson II., Ramsay, Rogers. Scorer, Coatsworth.

Though the team won none of its matches, it had some excellent material, the bowling of Donald, Ramsay and Grant II. being very good.

Third House.

The Third House team was defeated by the Second Team by 59 to 46. They defeated the Second House by 82 for eight

wickets (Flemming I., 41 not out, Allan I., 15) to 34, Mr. Grant taking seven wickets for two runs.

Others matches were arranged with the Main House and with other teams, but fell through, not through any fault of the Third House.

The team : Mr. Grant, Mr. Fleming, Flemming I., Allan I., Blackstock, Cotton II., McArthur, MacIntosh II., Monk, Forgie, Wilbur, Gayfer.

Lawn Tennis.

Two courts were laid out at the beginning of the term, one for the masters and one for the boys of Forms IV. and V. The latter was controlled by a committee, consisting of Mr. Wallace, Ferguson I. and Spohn. A number of enjoyable games were played. It is to be hoped that at the new school courts will be laid out, a tournament arranged, and if possible, matches played with other clubs.

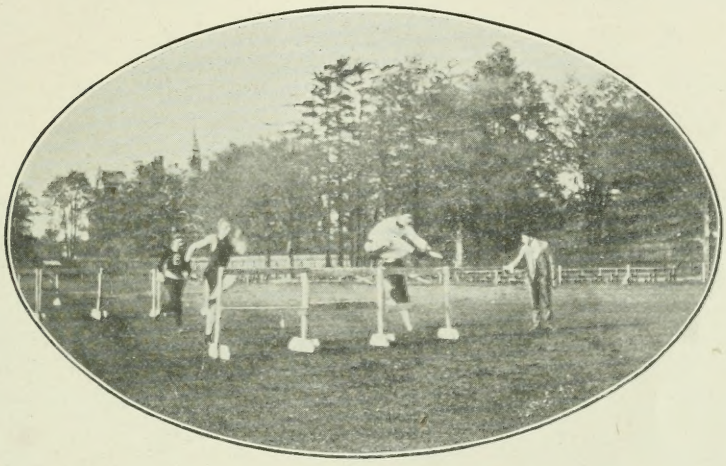
The Games.

The fourth annual athletic games had been originally scheduled for May 19th, but owing to threatening weather had to be postponed till May 25th. The usual half-holiday was granted. The games took place on the University Athletic Field on Bloor street. All were well contested and the times made and distances jumped were in many cases excellent. Special mention must be made of the remarkable race run in the mile by both Chesnut I. and Sale which resulted in cutting down last year's record by five seconds. It was a splendid exhibition of pluck in both competitors and reflects equal honour on both. The intervals between the different events were rather long but were borne with patience by the large crowd of spectators.

Among those who were present were Mrs. Mortimer Clark, Principal and Mrs. Macdonald, Mr. Allan Magee, Mrs. William Davidson and Miss Davidson, Mrs. Armstrong Black, Mrs. Loudon, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Wyld, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Macdonald, Mr. J. K. Macdonald and Miss Macdonald, Dr. and Mrs. Wishart, Mrs. Cassells, Mr. Dan Cassells, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gooderham, Dr. and Mrs. McPhedran, the young ladies of Glen Mawr, the young ladies of Branksome Hall, Mrs. Murray Alexander, Mrs. Strathy, Miss Strathy, Dr. A. J. Mackenzie, Mr. A. E. Taylor and a large number of

others. After the presentation of prizes Mrs. Mortimer Clark, took tea with Mrs. Macdonald and a few other ladies at Kappa Alpha lodge.

In some of the races the number of entries was very large, especially in the hurdle and egg races, in each of which twenty-four entries were made. In both the junior and senior one hundred yards dash there were two heats. The winners in these ran off a third heat for final first place. The obstacle race, from the spectators' point of view, was the best of the day. The boys had first to find their shoes in the pile fifty yards down the



HURRAH FOR SWEET SIXTEEN.

Photo by S. W.

field, put them on, crawl through the net and the barrels, across the field, and over the fence, back again and one hundred yards up the track to the finish. Over twenty boys were in this race.

All the winners in the championship races receive St. Andrew's College bronze medals. The senior championship cup went to J. Doust, who won easily with twenty-five points. The junior championship cup went to G. Murray, and the boarders' medal to R. Meikle. This was a small gold medal wreathed in silver maple leaves, designed by Jas. D. Bailey, and presented by Mrs. John Ferguson, of North Bay. The prizes were presented by Mrs. Mortimer Clark at the close of the games amid much enthusiasm.

The band of the Royal Grenadiers was on the lawn and provided the music for the day.

The following are the winners in the several contests :—

1. 50 yards dash—1, Riddell ; 2, Fergusson IV ; 3, Ross.

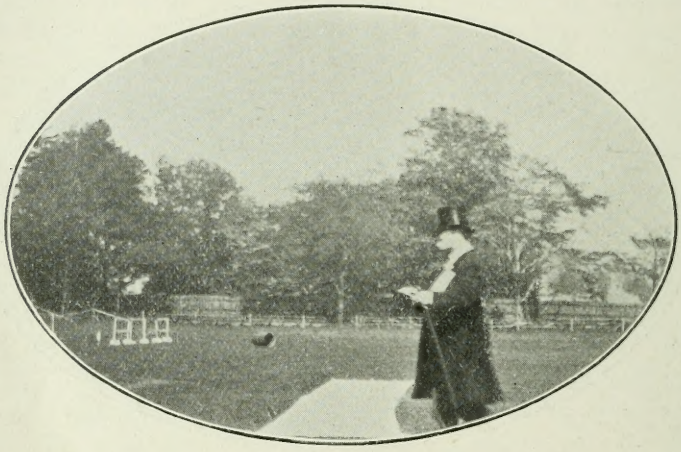
2. 100 yards dash—1, Doust ; 2, Meikle ; 3, McKay I.

3. 220 yards dash (under 16)—1, Crossen ; 2, Allen II.; 3, Goggin ; time, 26 1-2.

4. 100 yards dash (Form I.)—1, Angstrom ; 2, Gooderham II.; 3, Rogers ; time .15.

5. 220 yards dash—1, Doust ; 2, Meikle ; 3, McKay I.; time, .25.

6. Three-legged race—1, Bronson and Cotton I.; 2, Chase



OUR PRESIDENT.

Photo by S. W.

and Meikle ; 3, Thomson III. and Haas I. tied with Chesnut III. and McDonald II. ; time, 7 4-5.

7. Junior house race (handicap)—1, Riddell ; 2, Grant II.; 3, Tuckett and Coatsworth tie ; time, .16.

8. 100 yards dash (junior)—1, Murray ; 2, Coatsworth ; 3, McLaren III. ; time, .13 2-5.

9. Half-mile race—1, Chesnut I.; 2, Meikle ; 3, Allen II.; time, 2.17.

10. Sack race (junior)—1, Boyd ; 2, Rogers ; 3, Chesnut III.; time, .11 1-5.

11. 220 yards dash (junior)—1, Murray ; 2, Follett ; 3, Edmonds ; time, .29.

12. Hurdle race—1, Crossen ; 2, Doust ; 3, McKay I.; time, .20 3-5.

13. Hurdle race (junior)—1, McLaren II.; 2, Murray ; 3, Harris ; time, .17.

14. 440 yards race—1, Doust ; 2, Cotton I.; 3, Meikle ; time, 1.21.

15. Egg race (junior)—1, Boyd ; 2, Hughes ; 3, Grant II.

16. Consolation race (junior)—1, Ramsey; 2, Parsons III.; 3, Stark ; time, .15.

17. One mile race—1, Chesnut I.; 2, Sale ; 3, Allen II.; time 5 minutes.

18. Fatigue race—1, Alison and Doust ; 2, McKay I. and Doust ; 3, McKay I. and Bronson.

19. Obstacle race—1, Parsons III.; 2, Gooderham II. and Cotton I., tie.

20. Consolation race—1, Fergusson I.; 2, Spohn.

21. Relay race—1, Form IV., Alison, Cotton and Meikle.

Gooderham I., Hertzberg, Cotton I., Thorne, Moffat.

STAFF OF S. C. A. REVIEW, 1903 4.
Douglas, Mr. Grant, MacKay I.

Photo by G. W. M.

Miscellany.

How Good Luck Came to S. A. C.

"Why, what's that strange tapping noise I hear? I have heard it all day," said one of the Chestnuts in "Chestnut Park" to a Robin that was sitting on one of its branches.

WE ARE GATED.

Photo by G. W. M.

"What," said the Robin, "do you mean to say, you have been in 'Chestnut Park' this long and do not know what that is yet? why, that is a Leprehaun." "A Leprehaun," said the Chestnut, "well, I thought I knew all about Chestnut Park and S. A. C. I have heard all the boy's plans, some good and some evil, and yet I have never heard one of them speak of a Leprehaun." "Well, that may be," said the Robin, "for you

must know that this College is a Scotch one, and the Leprehaun is Irish." "Irish," said the Chestnut, "well, then, how in the world did he get over here?" "Well, that must seem rather strange to you," said the bird, "but the truth is, he was banished from Ireland by his old grandmother the Banshee, (as you must know that every rich family in Ireland has its Banshee), for being seen too much." "Being seen too much!" exclaimed the Chestnut, "why, that's funny." "Well," said the Robin," seeing you do not seem to know much about a Leprehaun, I will tell you about it.

"In the first place, a Leprehaun is a little man about two feet high ; he wears a green coat and pointed hat exactly the shade of the grass and leaves ; that is why it is so hard to see him. Then he wears light yellow trousers with green buttons on them." "But, cannot anyone see him?" interrupted the Chestnut. "Well, it is a lucky thing for them if they can," said the Bird, "for if you once see a Leprehaun and keep your eyes on him you can catch him." "But what do they want to catch him for?" said the Chestnut. "Oh," the Robin went on, "why do they want to catch him, why, if you once catch a Leprehaun and skin him, and make a purse out of his skin it will never be empty, it will always have money in it." "Oh, that is nice," said the Chestnut. "Yes," said the Robin, "but it is the hardest thing in the world to catch a Leprehaun. If you take your eyes off him for a second he is gone, but as long as you keep your eyes on him you are sure to get him, then when you do get him, no matter how tightly you hold him, if you take your eyes off him he is gone." "That is certainly hard enough," said the Chestnut, "is this one in Chestnut Park the only one in the world?" "The only one in the world!" said the Robin, "why, in Ireland the woods are full of them. They sit on stumps mending shoes for the Fairies, that is the tapping noise you heard." "Well, is there only one in Chestnut Park?" enquired the Chestnut. "There is just one now," said the Robin. "Were there ever any more?" asked the Chestnut, inquisitively." "Yes," said the Robin, "their old grandmother whom I spoke of before, banished two of them from Ireland." "Well, where is the other now?" asked the Chestnut. "Well, he came to a sad end," said the Robin, "I will tell you about it. One day about two weeks ago, I was looking for worms in front of the College, and one of the House Masters was sitting on a bench reading a book just near me ; suddenly he jumped up and started staring in front of him, then he walked over slowly, not taking his eyes off something

that I did not know what it was at first, but in a minute I knew it was one of the Leprehauns that was sitting on a log of wood laughing at the master as hard as he could. In another minute the master had grabbed him and without taking his eyes off him started to walk back to the College. He went in, but came out again in about ten minutes to sharpen a huge knife. He sharpened it and went in again, and I suppose that was the end of the Leprehaun, because that master is very rich now, he is doing all kinds of things, he is even building a new College." "Oh, I heard about that," said the Chestnut, "and I wondered where they were going to get the money." "Well, that is where they are getting it," said the Robin—"they are going to have a fine place there, I am going to build my nest near it next year." "I wish I could go too," said the Chestnut, "I have been in Chestnut Park for a long time, I was here the time Sir David Macpherson came, and I know all about the College, I know all the boys, but now I suppose I will have to stay here and see the College go." "Oh, perhaps not," said the Robin, "they may move you too, now that they have got enough money to do anything, you cannot tell what will happen. Well, I will have to go to my babies now, they will be waiting for me—watch for a Leprehaun and tell me if you have seen one when I come to-morrow." So saying, the Robin flew away leaving the Chestnut much wiser than he had been before.

E. BURNS.
(Form I.)

A Cross Country Run.

Alton was a fellow who looked as if his limbs were built for a person that was over six feet. His legs seemed to be always in the way. His arms and hands dangled down near his knees. His head looked as if it would roll off, and when he ran his tongue hung out as if his spacious mouth had not room to contain it, and as some of the fellows said, "he seemed a little off." I myself half believed it. When in class and called upon to answer, he took about five minutes to get up, and another five to give some foolish answer.

On one occasion at roll call he actually answered "adsum" for some other chap who was at the head of the class, while his position was near the foot. In fact Alton was considered by the majority of the boys to be little better than half there. None of the boys seemed to take up with him, on the contrary he was rather avoided; not being chummy with any of the boys he was not asked, nor did

he seem inclined to take part in any of the college games. In spite of the fact that Alton was in nearly all things different from the other boys, yet many of us felt that there was some hidden power in him, which would some day manifest itself, though none of us had the slightest idea that this power would appear when it did. Several days previous to the annual Cross Country Run, over which there were naturally very many heated discussions, a few of the larger boys were talking of the chances of the contestants, when Alton happened to be near. Someone laughingly said, "Alton,

OUR PET.

Photo by G. W. M.

those great long legs of yours which you don't know what to do with should take you a long way if you only knew how to work them. Go into the Cross Country Run, man." No doubt this was said more to have a little sport with him than anything else, as no one really thought seriously of it. However, the idea seemed to catch on, and all the boys joined in and finally persuaded Alton that he could surely win, if he would run. Being the kind of chap who was easily influenced, he at last consented to run. None of the boys had seen Alton run very much, but they did not suppose that

he would do anything else but make sport for the rest, and they would have him to jeer at when he came in last.

Finally the day of the much talked of event arrived. The course which had been laid was a decidedly difficult one, several ploughed fields, a wood thickly covered with underbrush, and two creeks to cross at points where they were fairly wide, and besides three steep hills to climb. Just such a course as would show the physical endurance of the boys, and as was said would put "Sleepy Alton out of business if he would stay at it long enough." The contestants at last appeared, accompanied by their various admirers and trainers, and just as the race was about to start someone said, "Where is Alton?" At that moment there appeared around the corner of the main building this angular personage, enveloped in a yellow oilskin coat which covered him to his feet, and an old slouch hat on his head. Taking his oil skin off he showed up in a pair of trousers which he had evidently worn three years before, and which were held in position by a strap of leather which looked as if it had belonged to his grandfather's set of harness. His shirt sleeves were dangling, not being buttoned, and altogether he presented an appearance which was greatly in contrast to the others, so much so that everybody roared, while someone said, "Hello, country, you'll get caught in the thorns."

Alton, however, seemed changed in his appearance; the lines of his face were marked, and he had a look of determination about him that made one of the masters who had been carefully scrutinizing him, say, "You will have to reckon with Alton before this day is over."

Opinion appeared about evenly divided as to which of the two favorites, Brown or Gordon, would win, some thinking the former because of his speed would have the race well in hand. Gordon being slower would last longer, and it looked as though the pace set at the beginning would determine the winner.

The start was made, and the lead was immediately taken by Brown, followed by Gordon and the other twelve pretty well bunched, angular Alton in the rear. It almost seemed as though he had forgotten that he was in the race. His feet appeared to be rather heavy and somewhat difficult to lift, nevertheless as far as the fellows could see the runners he was holding his own (not his feet). Several of us went up the finish course as far as the last water jump, which was at the base of a long hill. From this point we would be able to see the runners as they came out of the woods at the crest of the hill. We were all convinced that the leader at that point would be the winner of the race, and naturally excitement ran high.

In about half an hour we could hear the noise of someone breaking through the underbrush in the woods on the opposite side

of the ravine. Someone said, "I'll bet that's Gordon," another said, "No, it's Brown for sure," when much to our surprise, who should break through the woods and come ploughing down the hill like an ostrich but Alton. On he came as though his legs had lost their stiffness, and his feet their weight; in fact he was running like a demon, and when he reached us we could not help cheering him, although some of us felt as though he had cut the course. He did not appear to breathe hard, and took the water jump in splendid style, which convinced us all that we had made a mistake in Alton.

We all ran with him to the finish, seemingly having forgotten that there was anyone else running, being so surprised at his being the winner. He was leading Gordon and Brown, who were neck and neck, by about three hundred yards.

The reception given Alton at the finish was a grand one, and you may be sure there was plenty of cheering, but no jeering, when he passed the tape.

I am pleased to say to the credit of all the boys that the win was a popular one, everyone congratulating him, forgetting the fact that they had many times made fun of him and called him "Sleepy Alton."

Strange as it may seem, Alton from this on was a changed fellow. The winning of the race seemed to have convinced him of his own powers, which he was not aware of before, and to wake up in him a something that had been asleep. Determination to succeed in everything that he undertook, not only in sports but in studies was his aim, and I have no doubt he carried this determination with him through life.

CRAWFORD II.,
(Form III. A.)

The Main House Fire.

No doubt you have all noticed the little red hatchets and buckets adorning the walls and out of the way corners of our Main House. It certainly reminds one of fire, and show the great interest taken in our well-being by the masters and others in charge. No doubt the late fires have acted as warnings. The Ridley fire, the Baltimore fire, and the one that interests us most of all, because so many have suffered near us, the Toronto wholesale district conflagration.

Here you may have to stretch your imagination to picture the members of the corner dormitory, usually so languid on winter mornings, standing on their little balcony at 4 a.m, afraid to jump, roasting and arguing who should go first, when all of sudden with a terrible crash and bump came "Fat Spohn," Edna May, and "Captain Grimes," commonly called "Billy Bowlegs," in quick succession sliding down on top of us from their window above.

The weight, chiefly of P.D., was too much for the roof of the library, and the whole seven of us landed piled on top of one another in the basement below, the smallest on the bottom, of course.

Spohn was the first to come to his senses (I don't mean that any of us were stunned or rendered unconscious), making this startling statement: "One day when I was gated last term . ." There Cotton I. cut him off with, "Oh, this is no time for any of your fairy tales, 'Fat,' you got us in this hole, so it's up to you to get us out." We heard no reply to this, and soon found that P.D. had vanished, but with the help of a small electric light that Bronson had happened to have in bed with him, we discovered a doorway and our reverend friend standing in it grinning at us.

"This is a secret passage," he said, "I found it the day I was gated."

"Where does it lead to?" I ventured to enquire.

"How do I know," said P.D. "I had to report every half hour and had no time to explore, but I think it goes towards the Third House."

"Well, come on in, fellows," said Captain Grimes, "I can smell powder and I don't propose to be roasted here." So we all followed Willie Walter.

We had not gone far when with the help of Bronson's light again we were able to see that the passage was divided one going towards the east and one south. We were deciding which one to take, when Thomson (who, by the way) had not spoken since we had started out, and that is strange too as he is usually so talkative, startled us by saying that the straight one would be shorter to the Third House. We chose his way and in the course of five minutes came to the foot of a flight of steps, and as we were all nearly dead we sat down to take a much needed rest. "This is just what the doctor ordered," said Spohn, who although he had lost eighteen pounds that term felt the remaining hundred and ninety-five, "mylegsare about to drop off."

Bronson must have been reading school stories, as he suggested looking for secret springs, but May had higher ideas and was for breaking through the wall.

There must have been a grate where Edna kicked, for there was a rattle and a few bricks gave way. We all crawled through all right but Spohn whose avoirdupois was still in his way and he had to be yanked through by the rest of us. Before we noticed where we were we heard a well-known voice and beheld a master sitting up in bed. "You may all take your histories into detention for one hour."

That didn't worry me. "Here are the reels now," I

yelled. "Shut up, McCrea," I heard a sleepy voice say, "that's only the rising bell, wait for the five minute." I sat up, rubbed my eyes, and mumbling about a beautiful dream rolled over and must have gone to sleep again, as I got my hour's detention for late breakfast.

Turning the First Sod of St. Andrew's College.

It was at the beginning of the sixth period of April 21st, that Mr. Macdonald told us that the preparations had been com-

TURNING THE FIRST SOD OF THE NEW S. A. C.
Photo by G. W. M.

pleted and that the first sod of the new building was to be turned at half-past eleven the next morning. He also announced that we were to meet for roll call wherever our form master was standing at twenty-five minutes after eleven.

The next day was one of the most beautiful days we have had this spring and when a quarter to eleven came we all started. It

was well we went in bunches, for some of the fellows did not know exactly where the grounds were and it is not easy to direct any person in Rosedale; however I suppose we will all know the road very well before long.

After we had been there a few minutes Mr. Grant got all the III. B. fellows together and called the roll after which we walked in line to the spot where the first sod was to be turned. In a few minutes Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald with Mr. J. K. Macdonald and the Rev. Mr. Neil came up. Mr. Macdonald asked Mr. Neil to read the Bible and pray.

Then Mr. J. K. Macdonald spoke to the boys about the college. He said that the college had been founded in 1898 by a number of the leading Presbyterians of Ontario who had been thinking it over for some years. He also said that the first principal was Dr. Bruce, who had to retire owing to his bad health.

At the end of the fourth year the college attendance was over two hundred and the houses on Roxborough street were bought. In the summer of 1902 new class rooms were erected. The attendance was so large that the building would not hold any more so they bought twenty-three acres in Rosedale.

He also said that there would be four athletic fields in the new grounds.

Then Mr. J. K. Macdonald handing Mrs. Macdonald the shovel which was as he said just a plain one, but polished up a bit so that it could hang in one of the new building's halls, asked her to turn the sod.

After Mrs. Macdonald had turned it, which she did with a little trouble, Mr. Macdonald said that school would close for the day. Three cheers were then given for Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald and Mr. J. K. Macdonald.

O. COCHRANE, (Form III. B.)

The Reverend Dr. Pringle's Visit—An Inspiration.

Our best treats often come by way of surprise. Only a few of us had an inkling of what was in store, when, at two o'clock on Monday afternoon, May 16th, the form-bells rang out the summons to the prayer-hall. Like a torrent came the excited juniors, fairly bubbling over in hope of a half-holiday, backed by the steadier inflow of the older boys, who evidently expected an early dismission for the preliminary sports. But no such

luck ! For here comes the Principal in his gown, followed by two black-coated, cleric-collared ministers,—yes, ministers ; the first, a rather huge unknown ; the second, an old friend, the Rev. R. Douglas Fraser. The great "Unknown," however, is better than a holiday. He proves to be the best kind of sport and understands boys. After a full hour's address he is honored with the heartiest applause ever given a visitor to St. Andrew's College.

Before attempting to outline Dr. Pringle's speech, which, indeed was a matter of spirit rather than of words, a few facts as to the man himself may not come amiss. You should know, also, that this was really not his first visit to Chestnut Park. In the beginning of our second year, when we numbered only forty, instead of two hundred and fifty as at present, Mr. Pringle dropped in on us ; and those who were at the College in those days could still translate the Chinook Indian words, skookum (good, strong), hyu wa-wa (big talker) and hyu muck-a-muck (big eater), which he first taught us then.

John Pringle first saw the light of day some two score years ago in Prince Edward Island ; hence, like many of our best boys and masters, he enjoys the distinction of being a "Blue-nose." Born in the extreme south-east of the Dominion he has found his life-work in the farthest north-west, the Klondike. His father was an old British soldier who took care that his son did exactly what he was told to do. The boy was thus trained to habits of perseverance and pluck which have stood him in good stead many a time since. Take for instance that memorable first night on the trail, when by reason of intense cold and exhausting toil he was just on the point of turning back. "I saw," he told us," my father's grim old face looking at me, and I knew that, if I played the coward, it would break the old man's heart."

As a youth the future missionary had some experience of barrack's life himself. Among other things he learnt how to box. This accomplishment in his case afterwards became useful, as more than one bully discovered to his cost. The Pringles later moved to Ontario, settling in the substantial town of Galt, and the young man then began attendance at Queen's College, Kingston, where he pursued his course in arts. Within the last few months, by the way, his alma mater has conferred on him (along with his friend, the Rev. John Neil, of Westminster Church, Toronto), the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity. Finally he went to the historic city of Quebec, graduating there in theology at Morin College.

Thus equipped the Rev. John Pringle began his work as a preacher of the gospel. It is needless to trace in detail his course as a minister, since it is rather with his career as a missionary that we have to deal. There are two salient features in his ministerial work, however, that seemed to lead him to, and fit him for, his noble service among the men of the far North-west. The first is that, wherever he went, he was noted for looking after the young men ; and if many presents and other remembrances furnish any trustworthy index of success, he surely must have won their hearts. So much for the character of his work. In the second place as to its direction.

His face was ever set towards the Yukon. From Georgetown, his first charge, he moved to Port Arthur ; next from Port Arthur on to Winnipeg. Thence he crossed to the city of St. Paul, Minnesota. These were his main stations, though he labored also at other points about these centres. In this way he gradually extended his knowledge of his own country and, in addition, learnt something of life in the United States. Now, as every one who has been in the West (especially if he has been there as a missionary) knows, the 'open-sesame' to a Westerner's heart is to have some acquaintance with his home in the East. Familiar scenes are fondly recalled, mutual friends are soon discovered, stories of the old times begin to flow and you are on good terms at once. In the wild rush for gold in '97 the trails were thronged with hopeful young men from places that John Pringle knew well. In '98 many of these very men, most of them sorely tried and bitterly disappointed after the severe winter, found in the big missionary their one true friend. During the six years since he has been so faithful to those who remained, that many a miner, at least so it is said, would willingly give his life for him to-day.

As Mark Antony says in Julius Cæsar,

"I am no orator as Brutus is ; I only speak right on;"

so Dr. Pringle disclaimed any intention of making a set speech. He simply told us about the country as the thoughts came to him. He began with the climate, a point suggested no doubt by our lusty rendering of "From Greenland's Icy Mountains" immediately before. The Yukon, which is as large as the Province of Ontario, including New Ontario, is more like Ontario and Quebec than like Manitoba and the

Northwest Territories. It is thickly wooded, hilly and inclosed by the lofty Rockies and the Coast Range. The climate is really better than that of Manitoba and the Territories as there are no high winds nor blizzards. There is also a great gap in the mountains at Yakutat Bay which admits the moderating influence of the Pacific Ocean. The snow lies many inches deep on the trees all winter long, undisturbed by any wind, in such weight that the branches are all bent downwards like arms akimbo. In summer the finest hard wheat and many kinds of vegetables are cultivated, while currants and berries grow in profusion ; indeed train-loads of the latter might be exported if a direct route were provided. Raspberries are so abundant that they are picked by means of a sort of wooden scoop, a pail being easily filled in a few minutes time. Game of all kinds is very plentiful, such as bear, deer, foxes, rabbits and many species of wild fowl, so that a man with a gun need never go hungry.

Having opened our eyes to these really astonishing facts, which he avouched from personal observation and experience, Mr. Pringle passed on to the principal resource of the country. It is verily "The Land of Gold." The method of mining was fully and vividly described, and several interesting stories of "lucky hits" were recounted ; one in particular being about a claim on Bonanza Creek, near which Mr. Pringle had his shack for two years. On this claim, at first thought worthless, four men after a winter's work obtained from the "pay-dirt" the magnificent sum of $200,000.00 in gold.

Next—and this part of the address particularly caught the fancy of the boys—our visitor told of his own work in the Yukon, especially of his life on the trail. He began by drawing a very amusing comparison between travelling in Ontario and in the Yukon during the winter now happily gone by. It took him, he said, more than half a day to go by rail from Galt to Hamilton, which he reached at midnight instead of sundown ; whereas, in the Yukon, in mid-winter, he had covered hundreds of miles on a stage trip of forty-two days, and arrived at his destination ten minutes ahead of time. It is not by stage, however, that most of his travelling is done, but by dog-train, and of this mode of transportation he gave us a very graphic description. Five dogs hooked to a long, low sleigh similar to the one in the cut above ; food for driver and dogs, stove and utensils, tent, blankets and tarpaulin securely lashed to the sleigh, and there you are ! Up and to bed with the sun, between times go ahead ! No luncheon but frozen hard-tack and bacon while you

run. Fifty pounds of baggage on your shoulders and five hundred on the sleigh. The driver does not ride, remember, but runs on snow-shoes behind. And what a picture we had of striking camp! The brushwood bed in the little tent, the fire, the bacon, hard-tack, porridge and tea, the blankets, the dog at your feet, the reading and prayer, and then "good night." But words seem so dead that we give but an odd touch. Mr. Pringle is ready for a race with any man in the world on snow-shoes. He has a dog, too, "Telegraph," from Penetanguishene, a St. Andrew's dog, who forms with his paws the cross of our patron saint every time he lies down. This dog never fights and yet he manages to keep all the other canines in the Klondike a mile away! What would our "Clinker" do if "Telegraph" struck him amidships? And so, like the brook, one might go on, but we stop with this single query and its answer. Why all this toil and travel and hardship? To heal the sick, cheer the faint, and comfort the dying. It is simply going about doing good, where the good is hard to do.

Before sitting down Dr. Pringle gave this parting advice: "Boys, be clean! Do hard things! The boy who is afraid of difficulties is no good. Never turn back! Never give up!" And, after all, are not these words only an emphatic reiteration of that counsel given centuries ago by an even greater missionary—the words of our College motto, "Quit ye like men, be strong?"

In thanking him for his address, Mr. Macdonald assured Dr. Pringle that, wherever he might be, St. Andrew's College boys would never forget him. Our Principal also expressed the hope that some day a boy from S. A. C. might succeed Dr. Pringle in his pioneer work on the far frontier. So may it be! And may we have more visitors and more addresses of this self-same stamp, for they cannot fail to make of us better boys and stronger men, more loyal Canadians and, best of all, more devoted Christians. W. A. F.

(The cuts accompanying this article are lent to us by courtesy of the Rev. R. Douglas Fraser, editor of S. S. Publications).

Owing to considerations of space we regret that we have been compelled to omit the story by S. Warrington which was promised in our editorial.—Ed.

Old Boys.

We note with pleasure the fact that many of the old boys have already connected themselves with the Old Boys' Association. However, there are some who have not yet forwarded their annual fee of $1.00, and the Committee desire to take this opportunity of asking those who have not done so to join the Association.

The Old Boys desire to congratulate the College at the close of its most successful year. All friends of St. Andrew's College rejoice at the progress of the work in connection with the new buildings. The Old Boys Committee suggest that it would be very suitable for the boys who attended school in the old buildings to place themselves on record in some tangible manner in connection with the new buildings now being erected in Rosedale. Plans are being considered by the Committee with this object in view and in due course the Old Boys will be communicated with.

The Committee also desires to put in operation a bureau of information in connection with the Old Boys of the College, and therefore news concerning any old boy will be welcomed by the Secretary, H. B. Housser, 486 Jarvis Street, Toronto.

FORM V, ON APRIL 22ND.

Photo by O. D. Cochrane.

As Others See Us.

Master—MacKay, are you looking for detention?
MacKay—No, sir, looking for Arithmetic.

We wonder if Bummer's Corner will re-organize after mid-summer.

People in the second house have no difficulty in guessing why a certain young man's name is shortened to Dunk(e)y.

How about Rachel—
Has she ever been on Willie's knee?
While we were on the deep blue sea,
I never did her on his knee see.

When the S.A.C. games
Came about to be,
Willie had no little dame or dames,
So the games he did not see.

And when out to drill we go
And march around the track, Oh! Ho!
Willie's eyes they open? No!
They are already so.

Wait till the garden party,
Then will be the time.
And before we do "partie"
He Willie, will look like a leaden dime.

We wonder if Ross Ross has seen Toronto yet?

The boys of the third house have become very good mathematicians owing to the sometimes difficult task of dividing by two and then taking the square root of the many and improbable stories told by one of the boys in the lower dormitory.

Did Mr. R-b-n-s-n's lips move when he fell off the chair in Form V.?

Wilbur, on cricket-field, hearing automatic hammer being used on Rosedale bridge: "That must be a large-sized woodpecker."

"Have resort to the following periphrasis."

Chase, after failing to get rid of a Straits-settlement coin for a ten cent piece, tried the collection plate on four successive Sundays, but some one has said that even that failed.

You're all right, Spohn, if you're half as good as Telegraph.

"Haud ignota loquor," Heintzman construing. "You know the story."

Master—Johnnie, stop that.
Johnnie—I will if it comes my way.

Master, from his room—"Angus."
Angus, from another room—"What do you want, Bridget?"
Master, rushing in—"What do you mean, sir, by calling me Bridget?"
Angus, blushing—Oh! I beg your pardon sir, I thought it was Puffy."

"Please, Gooch, will you lend me your face to scare the bulldog."

Stout to Wilbur—"You would-be base-ball player."
Wilbur to Stout—"You would-be boy."

The Junior House are very much pleased with Tuckett's professional cricket. He has taken the place of Mr. Beddow.

College Alphabet.

By Bronson and Stout.

A. A is for Allan a fair-haired young lad,
Who is after the girls good and heavy, by gad.

B. B is for Blackstock, who, like the vikings of old,
Wants to be daring, stalwart and bold.

C. C is for Crossen, though only sixteen,
He ran the 220 as though he had never been seen.

D. D is for Duncanson, an old boy is he,
Used to the food and college fee.

E. E is for Emily (——) I wont mention the rest,
But I have no doubt it can be guessed.

F. F is for Fergusson, a sporty boy 'tis said,
But nice as they make them from his feet to his head.

G. G is for Gamey, he's not just the same
As the one who came to Toronto to widen his fame.

H. H is for Heintzman a prefect of yore.
Since he went to Niagara he's a prefect no more.

I. I is for Iky, known as Graham,
Very enthusiastic and on the lookout for fame.

J. J is for junket the dessert so white,
But the kind we get you eat with a knife.

K. K is for Kerman, one of the Reds,
Who owns enough hair to fill one of our beds.

L. L is for Leask, who likes little girls,
He wishes and hopes he may grow a few curls.

M. M stands for Mac, quite a number have we,
Three reds and three blacks, quite a fine company.

N. N is for nurse who has to get up in the night
To see that Bev's arm is set comfortable and right.

O. Oh is an exclamation, quite often it's said,
When a boy gets 4/4 for losing his head.

P. P is for Palmer, a seignora is he,
He'd look nice in the kilties of "Bonnie Dundee."

Q. Q is for quarter (¼), even the word
Makes a boy's heart flutter like the wings on a bird.

R. R is for Ross-Ross, with his bright sunny face,
When out playing football sets quite a fast pace.

S. S is for Spohn, who is by no means thin,
He uses "Seven Sutherland Sisters" to grow hair on his [chin.

T. T is for Thompson who is always asleep,
To see him look lively is a very rare treat.

W. W is for Wilson who keeps the sporting store,
What will they do when they get our orders no more?

Z. Z is for Ziegler, only fourteen tis said,
Yet at the sports he jumped over his head.

U.V.X.Y. are hard letters to rhyme,
So we left them out, forgive us this time.

It is whispered that on the way home from Ridley, Angus sat on the lee side of the vessel.

Stranger to Wilbur — "Are the meals good at St. Andrew's?"

Wilbur to Stranger—"Oh, yes, the bread and milk is splendid, and as for the salt and pepper I have never tasted better."

Why did Purser look at the weiners and then murmur: "Alas, my poor brother."

What the Masters are Saying.

Work quickly, quietly and individually.

It requires a considerable thought.

You've got the main idea.

Now stand sideways.
I don't see how you boys can go wrong.
Now we go on.
Mr. B.—This is my last feed.

Owed to "Mary" Meikle.

By the Corner Dormitory

Good morning "Mary" Meikle,
  Why did you wake so soon?
You scare to death the little boys,
  While running past your room.

This morning very early,
  The clock had not struck four,
When we heard you pause a moment
  And hold an alarm clock at our door.

Sunday night at sundown
  You came sneaking along the floor,
But found to your surprise and sorrow,
  Mr. Beddow was behind our door.

He sent you to detention,
  Where we sincerely hope you'll stay;
But this we're pretty sure of,
  You'll not forget the day.

Every night we're on the lookout
  With a pitcher and a pail,
And remember this "Oh, Shylock,"
  It's you we're going to "nail."

We are on the warpath, Meikle,
  Just you remember that.
When we get you in our clutches
  We will drown you like a rat.

In your room there is a Greyhound,
  A Palmer and a Chase
And in the next cross-country
  Old "Dad" will win the race.

Come on, Bill, put on your snow-shoes and have a dance.
Quickly, quickly, Edna.
Au revoir, F.S.B. Bon voyage.

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